A gentle scroule: Faire Lady, by your leaue,
I come by note to giue, and to receaue,
Like one of two contending in a prize
That thinks he hath done well in peoples eyes:
Hearing applause and vniuersall shoute,
Giddy in spirit, still gazing in a doubt
vvhether those peales of praise be his or no,
So thrice faire Lady stand I euen so,
As doubtfull whether what I see be true,
Vntill confirmd, signd, ratified by you.

Por. You see me Lord *Bassanio* where I stand,
such as I am; though for my selfe alone
I would not be ambitious in my wish
to wish my selfe much better, yet for you,
I would be trebled twentie times my selfe,
a thousand times more faire, tenne thousand times
more rich, that onely to stand high in your account,
I might in vertues, beauties, liuings, friends
exceede account: but the full summe of me
is sume of something: which to terme in grosse,
is an vnlessond girle, vnschoold, vnpractized,
happy in this, she is not yet so old
but she may learne: happier then this,
shee is not bred so dull but she can learne;
happiest of all, is that her gentle spirit
commits it selfe to yours to be directed,
as from her Lord, her gouernour, her King.
My selfe, and what is mine, to you and yours
is now conuerted. But now I was the Lord
of this faire mansion, maister of my seruants,
Queene ore my selfe: and euen now, but now,
this house, these seruaunts, and this same my selfe
are yours, my Lords, I giue them with this ring,
vvhich when you part from, loose, or giue away,
let it presage the ruine of your loue,
and be my vantage to exclaime on you.

Bass. Maddam, you haue bereft me of all words,

onely

onely my blood speakes to you
and there is such confusion in
as after some oration fairely spo
by a beloued Prince, there dot
among the buzzing pleased m
Where euery something beeing
turnes to a wild of nothing, sau
expresst, and not expresst: but
parts from this finger, then pa
ô then be bold to say *Bassanios*

Ner. My Lord and Lady, i
that haue stoode by and seene
to cry good ioy, good ioy my

Gra. My Lord *Bassanio*, and
I wish you all the ioy that you
for *I* am sure you can wish nor
and when your honours mean
the bargaine of your fayth: I
euen at that time I may be ma

Bass. With all my hart, so t

Gra. I thanke your Lordsh
My eyes my Lord can looke a
you saw the mistres, I beheld t
You lou'd, *I* lou'd for intermis
No more pertaines to me my
your fortune stood vpon the c
and so did mine to as the matt
for wooing heere vntill *I* swet
and swearing till my very roug
with oathes of loue, at last, if
I got a promise of this faire on
to haue her loue: prouided th
atchiu'd her mistres.

Por. Is this true *Nerrissa*?

Ner. Maddam it is, so you

Bass. And doe you *Gratian*

Gra. Yes faith my Lord.

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